

# THE NEW Golden Song Book

Words and music for 72 favorite songs and singing games.



A GIANT GOLDEN BOOK





*The New Golden*

# Song Book



*Nursery, Cradle, Folk, and Patriotic Songs, Hymns,  
Carols, Rounds, and Singing Games*

*Arranged by NORMAN LLOYD  
OF THE JUILLIARD SCHOOL OF MUSIC  
Pictures by MARY BLAIR*

GOLDEN PRESS  NEW YORK



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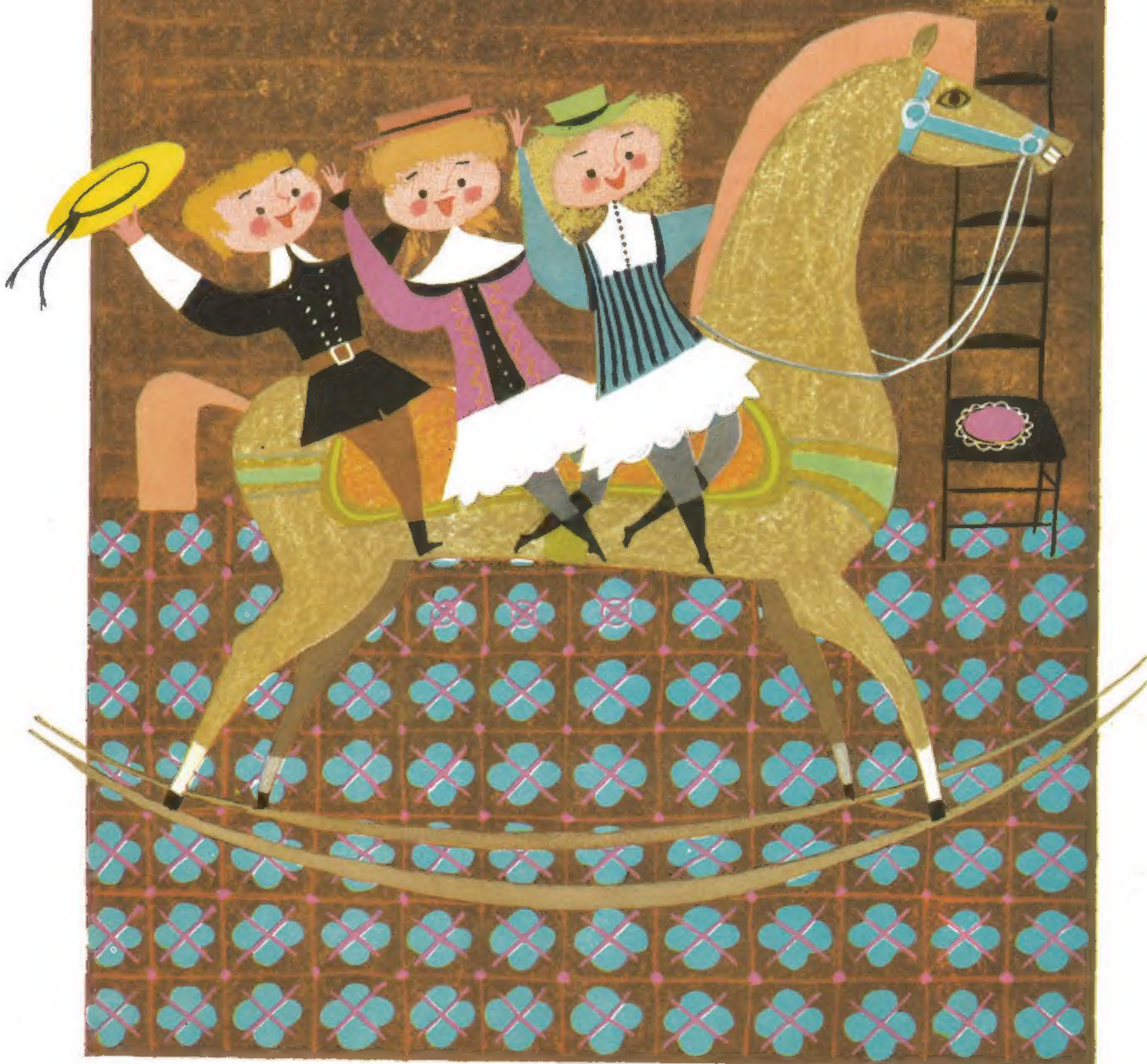
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# NURSERY SONGS







# HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Words and music by Patty Smith Hill

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*With enthusiasm*

Musical notation for the first system of the song. The melody is in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The lyrics are: Hap - py Birth - day to you, Hap - py Birth - day to you, Hap - py Birth - day to you.

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

Musical notation for the second system of the song. The melody is in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The lyrics are: Birth - day dear (name), Hap - py Birth - day to you.

*broadly* *a tempo*

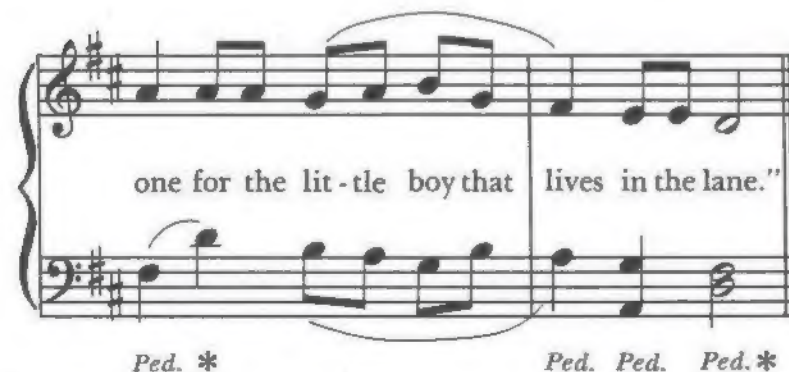
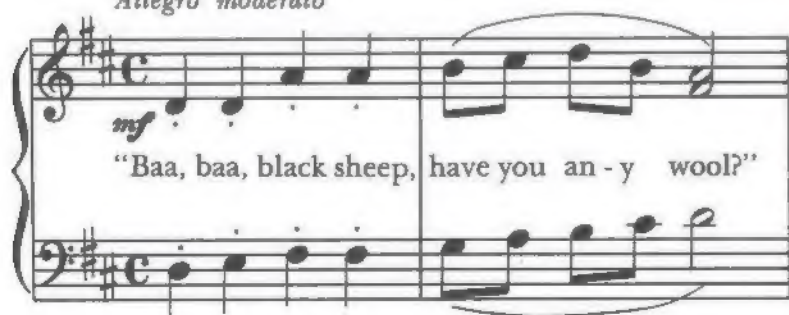
Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*





# Baa, Baa, Black Sheep

Tune traditional  
Words from Mother Goose Arranged by Norman Lloyd  
*Allegro moderato*







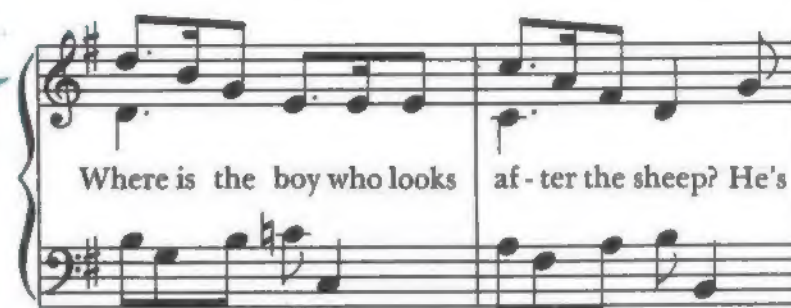
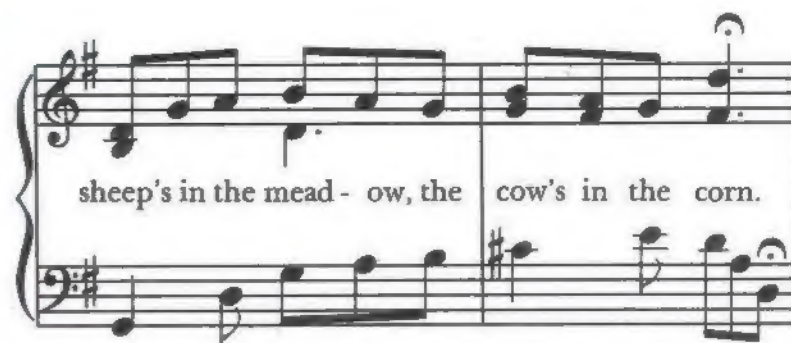
## Little Boy Blue

Tune traditional

Words from Mother Goose

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Gently*





# RIDE A COCK-HORSE

Words from Mother Goose

Tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Allegro*

*mf* Ride a cock-horse, to Ban-bur-y Cross, To see a fine la-dy up-

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

on a white horse; Rings on her fin-gers, and bells on her toes,

Ped. \* Ped. \*

She shall have mu-sic wher-ev-er she goes.

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*





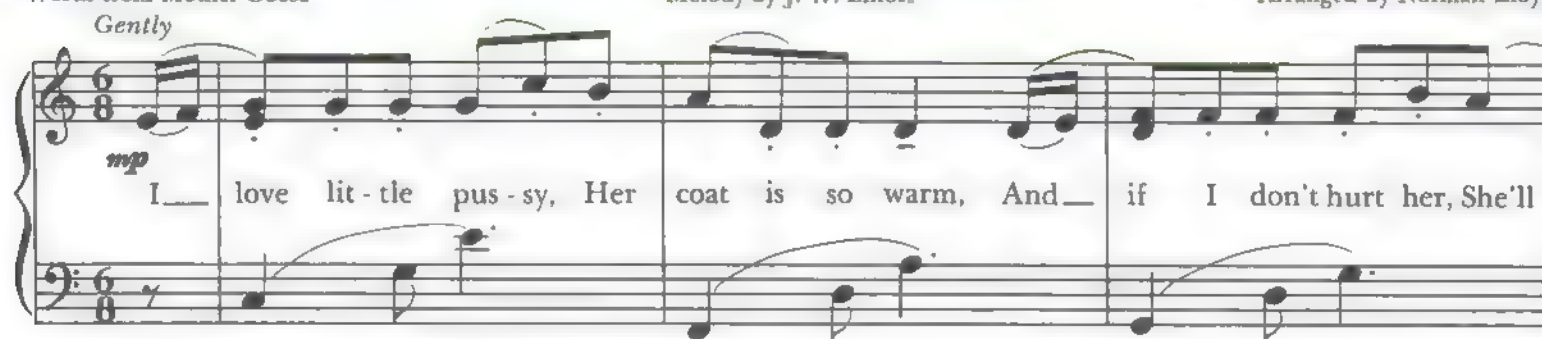
# I LOVE LITTLE PUSSY

Words from Mother Goose

Melody by J. W. Elliott

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Gently*



*Ped.*

*Ped.*

*Ped.*



*Ped.*

*Ped.*

*Ped.*



*Ped.*

*Ped.*

*Ped.*

*Ped.*

\*





# John Brown Had a Little Indian

American folk song

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*mf* *(like a drum)*

John Brown had a lit - tle In - dian, John Brown had a lit - tle In - dian,

*Left hand always staccato*

John Brown had a lit - tle In - dian, One lit - tle In - dian boy.

1. One lit - tle, two lit - tle, three lit - tle In - dians, Four — lit - tle, five lit - tle  
2. Ten lit - tle, nine lit - tle, eight lit - tle In - dians, Sev - en lit - tle, six lit - tle,

six lit - tle In - dians, Sev - en lit - tle, eight lit - tle, nine lit - tle In - dians,  
five lit - tle In - dians, Four — lit - tle, three lit - tle, two lit - tle In - dians,

*Ped.*

\*

Ten lit - tle In - dian boys.  
One lit - tle In - dian boy.

*Ped.*

\*

*Ped.*

\*

*Ped.*

\*





Words from Mother Goose  
*Like a minuet*

# Lavender's Blue

Tune traditional



Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*mp* Lav - en - der's blue, did - dle, did - dle, Lav - en - der's green,

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped.

When I am King, did - dle, did - dle, You shall be Queen.

Ped. \* Ped. \*



# A-Hunting We Will Go

Words and tune traditional  
*Allegro*

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*mf* Oh! A - hunt - ing we will go, And a - hunt - ing we will go; We'll

catch a fox and put him in a box, And then we'll let him go.

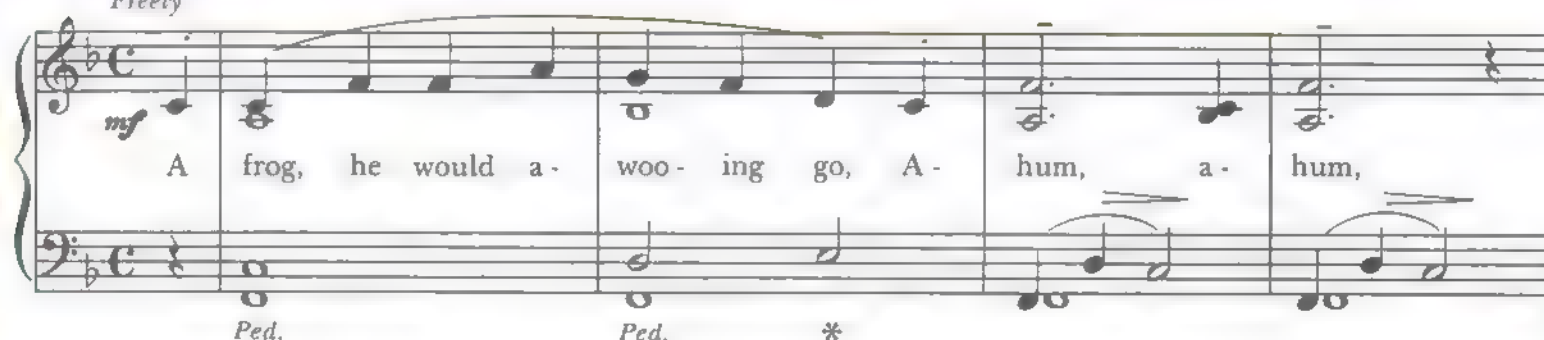


# A FROG, HE WOULD A-WOOING GO

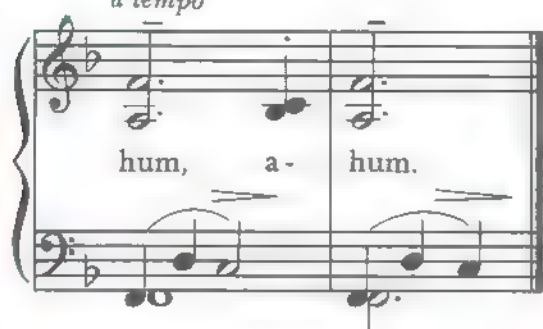
Words and tune from Ednah P. C. Hayes

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Freely*



*a tempo*



"Uncle Rat, is Miss Mouse within?

A-hum, a-hum;

Uncle Rat, is Miss Mouse within?"

"Yes, in the parlor, learning to spin,

A-hum, a-hum."

"Oh, Miss Mouse, will you marry me?

A-hum, a-hum,

Oh, Miss Mouse, will you marry me?"

"Yes, if Uncle Rat will agree,

A-hum, a-hum."





"Uncle Rat has gone to town.  
A-hum, a-hum,  
Uncle Rat has 'gone to town,  
To buy Miss Mouse a wedding gown,  
A-hum, a-hum."

"Where shall the wedding supper be?  
A-hum, a-hum,  
Where shall the wedding supper be?"  
"Way down yonder in the hollow tree,  
A-hum, a-hum."

First came in was the old tom-cat,  
A-hum, a-hum,  
First came in was the old tom-cat,  
And he danced a jig with Mistress Rat,  
A-hum, a-hum.

Next came in was the bumble-bee,  
A-hum, a-hum,  
Next came in was the bumble-bee,  
And he danced a jig with old Miss Flea,  
A-hum, a-hum.

"And what do you think they had for supper?  
A-hum, a-hum,  
And what do you think they had for supper?"  
"Black-eyed peas, corn pone, and butter,  
A-hum, a-hum."

"And what do you think they had to drink?  
A-hum, a-hum,  
And what do you think they had to drink?"  
"Persimmon beer and a bottle of ink,  
A-hum, a-hum."

And after supper the old tom-cat,  
A-hum, a-hum,  
And after supper the old tom-cat,  
He ate up the frog, the mouse, and the rat,  
A-hum, a-hum.

Saddle and bridle on the shelf,  
A-hum, a-hum,  
Saddle and bridle on the shelf,  
If you want any more you can sing it yourself,  
A-hum, a-hum.

## SEE-SAW, MARGERY DAW

Words from Mother Goose  
*With swinging rhythm*

Melody by J. W. Elliott

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has four measures of music with the lyrics: "See - saw, Mar - ger - y Daw, Jack shall have a new mas - ter,". The second system has four measures of music with the lyrics: "He shall have but a pen - ny a day, Be - cause he won't work an - y fast - er." The piano part is in G major, 6/8 time, and includes pedaling instructions: "Ped. \* Ped. \* etc." under the first system and "Ped. Ped. \* Ped. Ped. \*" under the second system. The vocal part is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#).



# Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star

Words traditional  
*Precisely*

Old French air

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

mp  
Twin - kle, twin - kle, lit - tle star, How I won - der what you are!

Up a - bove the world so high, Like a dia - mond in the sky, —

Twin - kle, twin - kle, lit - tle star, How I won - der what you are!





# MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd



And everywhere that Mary went,  
Mary went, Mary went,  
Everywhere that Mary went,  
The lamb was sure to go.

It followed her to school one day,  
School one day, school one day,  
Followed her to school one day,  
Which was against the rule.

It made the children laugh and play,  
Laugh and play, laugh and play,  
Made the children laugh and play,  
To see a lamb at school.

"What makes the lamb love Mary so,  
Mary so, Mary so?  
What makes the lamb love Mary so?"  
The eager children cry.

"Why, Mary loves the lamb, you know,  
Lamb, you know, lamb, you know.  
Why, Mary loves the lamb, you know,"  
The teacher did reply.



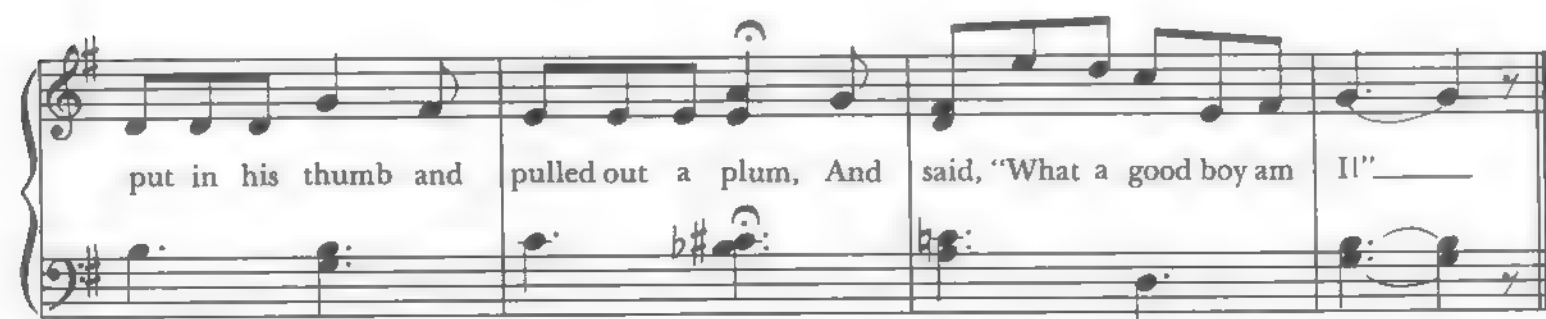


## LITTLE JACK HORNER

Words from Mother Goose  
*With a bounce*

Melody by J. W. Elliott

Arranged by Norman Lloyd





# THE NORTH WIND DOTTH BLOW

Words from Mother Goose

Tune traditional

Harmonized by Katharine Tyler Wessells



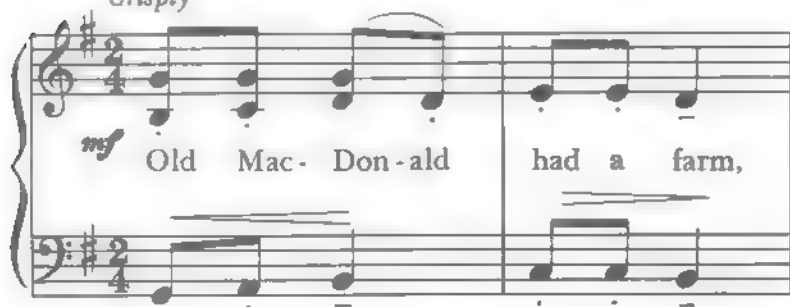




# OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM

Words and tune traditional  
*Crisply*

Arranged by Norman Lloyd



Old MacDonald had a farm,  
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!  
And on this farm he had some ducks,  
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!  
With a quack, quack here,  
and a quack, quack there;  
Here a quack, there a quack,  
everywhere a quack, quack,  
With a chick, chick here,  
and a chick, chick there,  
Here a chick, there a chick,  
everywhere a chick, chick.  
Old MacDonald had a farm,  
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!

Old MacDonald had a farm,  
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!  
And on this farm he had some turkeys,  
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!  
With a gobble, gobble here,  
and a gobble, gobble there;  
Here a gobble, there a gobble,  
everywhere a gobble, gobble,  
With a quack, quack here,  
and a quack, quack there;  
Here a quack, there a quack,  
everywhere a quack, quack,  
With a chick, chick here,  
and a chick, chick there;  
Here a chick, there a chick,  
everywhere a chick, chick.  
Old MacDonald had a farm,  
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!

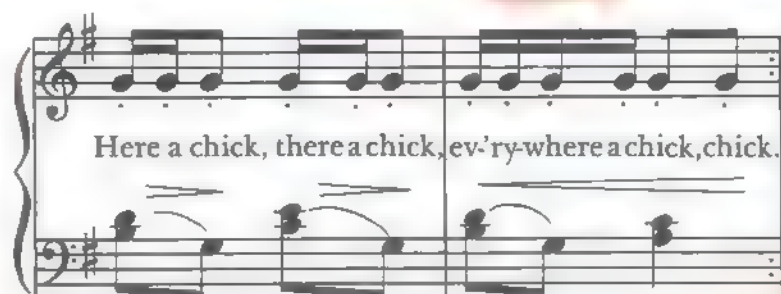
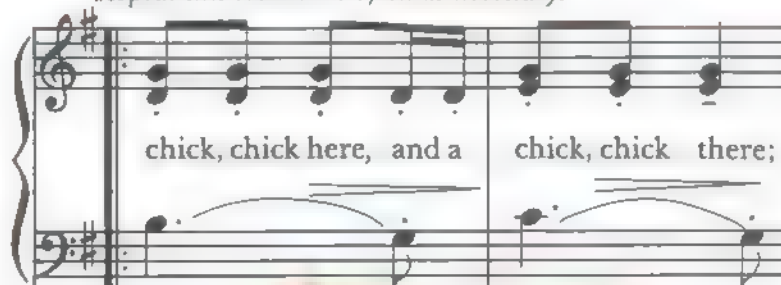


Old MacDonald had a farm,  
 Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!  
 And on this farm he had some pigs,  
 Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!  
 With an oink, oink here,  
 and an oink, oink there;  
 Here an oink, there an oink,  
 everywhere an oink, oink,  
 With a gobble, gobble here,  
 and a gobble, gobble there;  
 Here a gobble, there a gobble,  
 everywhere a gobble, gobble,  
 With a quack, quack here,  
 and a quack, quack there;  
 Here a quack, there a quack,  
 everywhere a quack, quack,  
 With a chick, chick here,  
 and a chick, chick there;  
 Here a chick, there a chick,  
 everywhere a chick, chick.  
 Old MacDonald had a farm,  
 Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!

Old MacDonald had a farm,  
 Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!  
 And on this farm he had some cows,  
 Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!  
 With a moo, moo here, etc.

Old MacDonald had a farm,  
 Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!  
 And on this farm he had some donkeys,  
 Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!  
 With a hee, haw here, etc.

*Repeat this section as often as necessary.*







# THE JOLLY MILLER

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Blithely*

There was a jol- ly mil- ler once Lived on— the Riv- er Dee.—— He

worked and sang from morn till night, No lark— more blithe than he.—— And

this the bur- den of his song For- ev- er used to be:—— "I

care for no- bod- y, no not I, If no- bod- y cares for me." ——

# I HAD A LITTLE NUT TREE

Words from Mother Goose

Tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Delicately*

*(Play right hand an octave higher than written)*

*mp*

I had a lit - tle nut tree; noth - ing would it bear, But a sil - ver nut - meg

*Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.*

and a gold - en pear. The King of Spain's daugh - ter came to vis - it me, And

*Ped. Ped. \* Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. \**

all — for the sake of my lit - tle nut tree.

*Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. \**







# OLD KING COLE

Words from Mother Goose

Tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Lively*

*mf* Old King Cole was a mer-ry old—soul, And a mer-ry old soul was

he; He called for his pipe and he called for his bowl, And he called for his fid - dlers—

*Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped. \**

three. Ev - 'ry—fid - dler— had a fine—fid - dle, And a ver - y fine—fid - dle had

*Ped. \**

he, Twee - dle dum, twee - dle dee went the fid - dlers— three, Twee - dle

*Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped. \**

dum, dee, dum, dee, dee - dle deel





# LITTLE BO-PEEP



Words from Mother Goose

Melody by J. W. Elliott

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Smoothly*

*mp* Lit - tle Bo - peep has lost her sheep, And can't tell where to find them;

*legato*

*Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.*

Leave them a - lone, and they'll come home, Wag - ging their tails be - hind them.

*poco rit.*

*Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.*

Little Bo-peep fell fast asleep,  
And dreamt she heard them bleating;  
But when she awoke, she found it a joke,  
For they were still a-fleeting.

She heaved a sigh, and wiped her eye,  
And ran o'er hill and dale, O,  
And tried what she could, as a shepherdess  
should,  
To tack to each sheep its tail, O.

Then up she took her little crook,  
Determined for to find them;  
She found them indeed, but it made her heart  
bleed,  
For they'd left their tails behind them.





# Polly Put the Kettle On

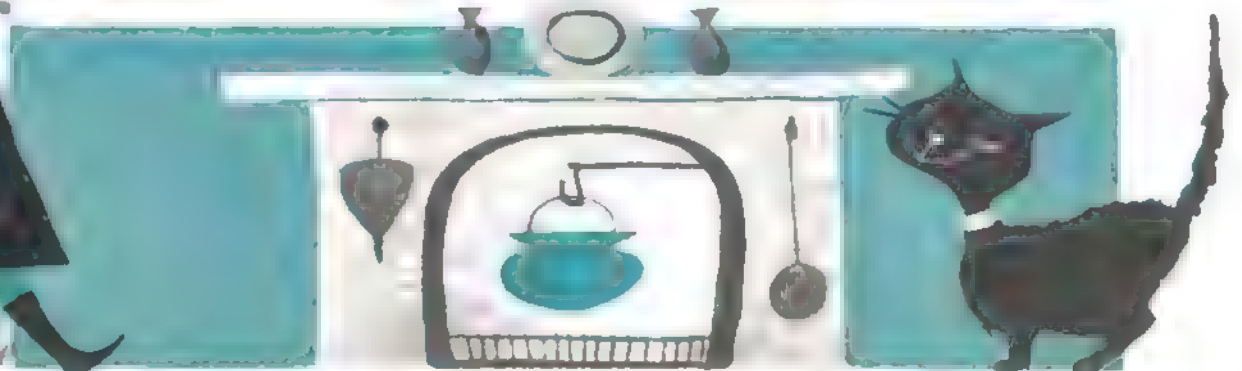
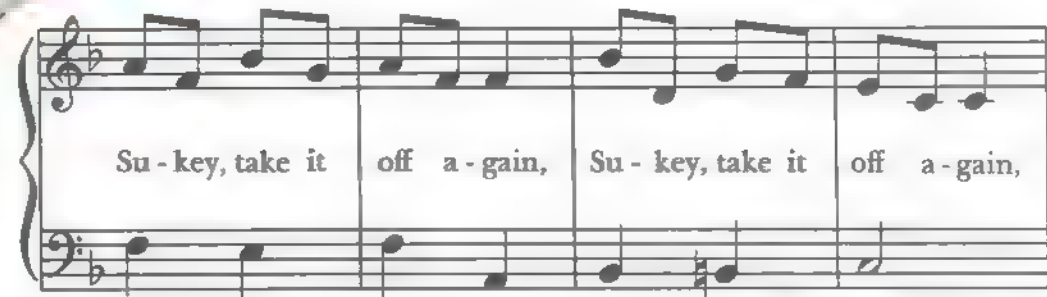
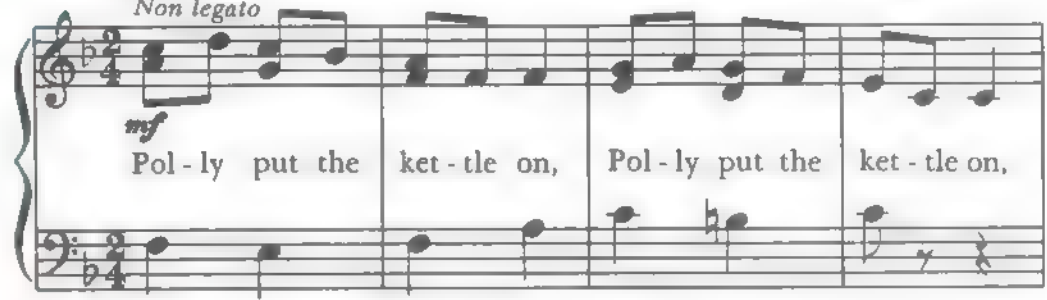
Words from Mother Goose

Tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Lively*

*Non legato*

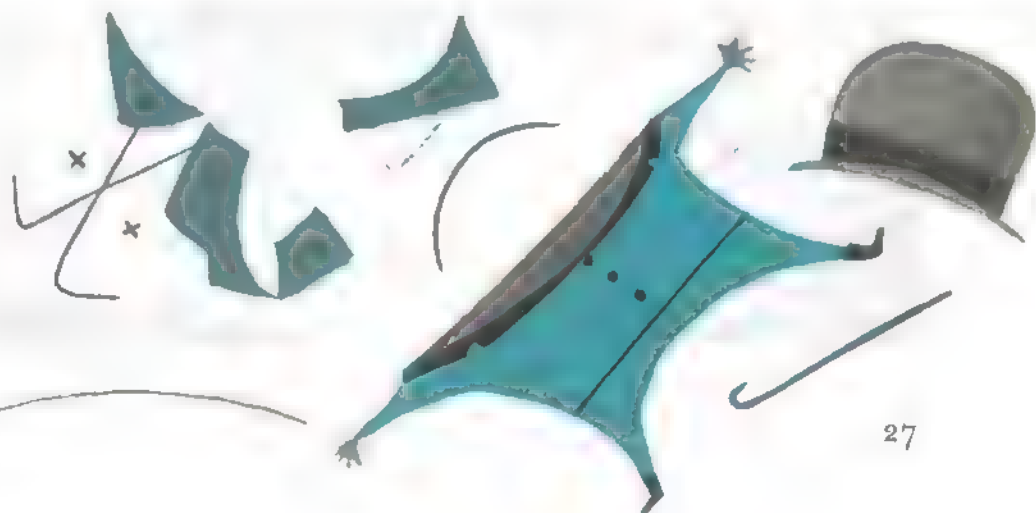
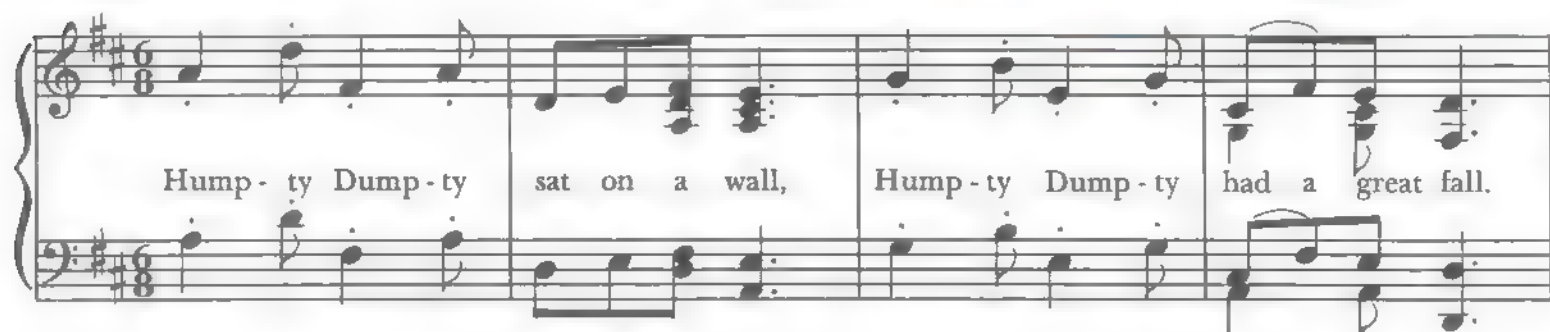




# Humpty Dumpty

Words from Mother Goose

Melody and arrangement by J. W. Elliott







# THE THREE LITTLE KITTENS

Words from Mother Goose

Tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Allegretto*

*mp*

The three lit - tle kit - tens, they lost their mit - tens, And they be - gan to cry, — "Oh,

*Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \**



The three little kittens,  
they found their mittens,  
And they began to cry,  
"Oh, Mammy dear, see here, see here,  
Our mittens we have found."  
"What! found your mittens,  
you good little kittens?  
Then you shall have some pie."  
"Purr, purr, purr, purr,  
We shall have some pie."



The three little kittens  
put on their mittens  
And soon ate up the pie.  
"Oh, Mammy dear, we greatly fear  
Our mittens we have soiled."  
"What! soiled your mittens,  
you naughty kittens?"  
Then they began to sigh,  
"Mi-ew, mi-ew,"  
They began to sigh.

The three little kittens,  
they washed their mittens,  
And hung them up to dry.  
"Oh, Mammy dear, look here, look here,  
Our mittens we have washed."  
"What! washed your mittens,  
you darling kittens?  
But I smell a rat close by!  
Hush! hush! hush! hush!  
I smell a rat close by!"







## Sing a Song of Sixpence

Words from Mother Goose

Melody by J. W. Elliott

Harmonized by Katharine Tyler Wessells

Sing a song of six - pence, A pock - et full of rye, Four and twen - ty black - birds

Baked in a pie; When the pie was o - pened, The birds be - gan to sing;

Was - n't that a dain - ty dish to set be - fore a king? The

king was in the count - ing house, Count - ing out his mon - ey, The queen was in the par - lor,



Words from Mother Goose

Tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Moderately fast*





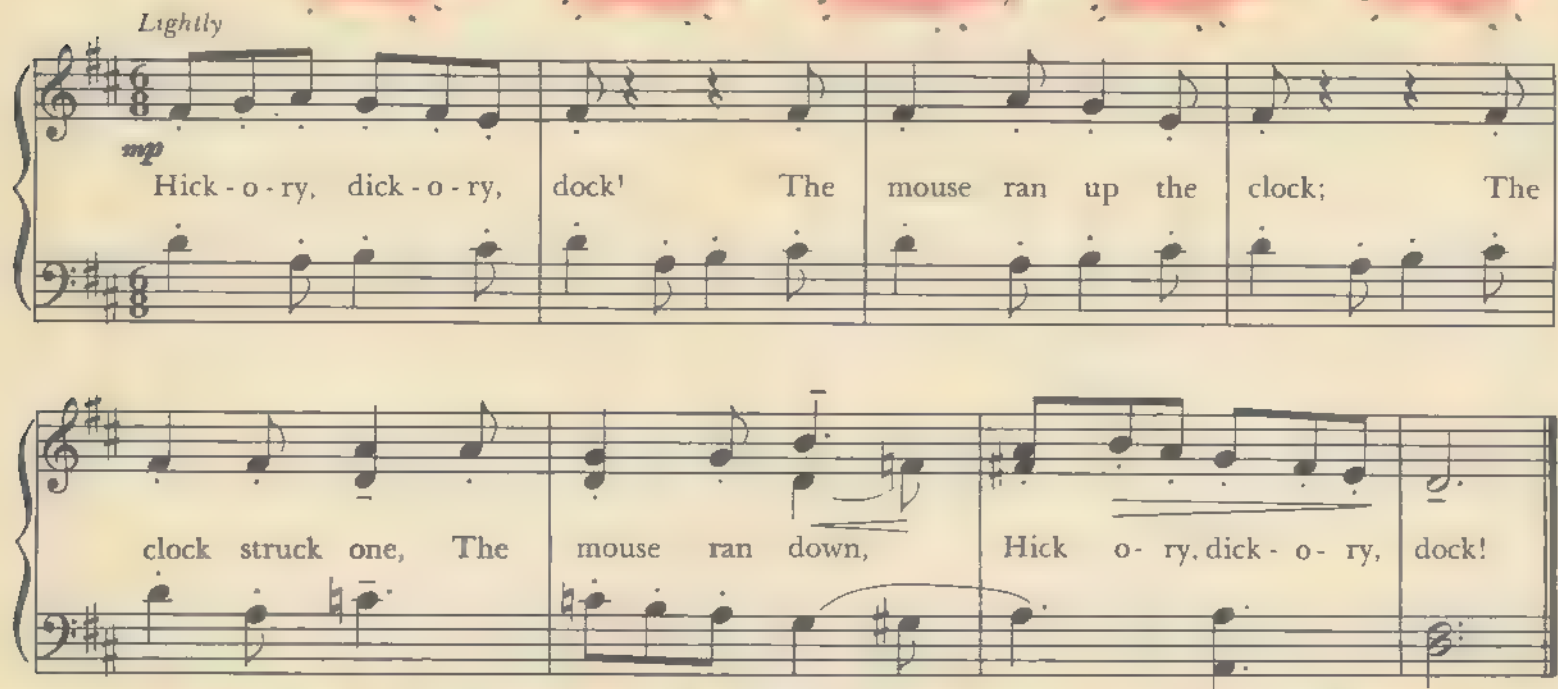
# HICKORY, DICKORY, DOCK!

Words from Mother Goose

Tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Lightly*



*mp*  
Hick - o - ry, dick - o - ry, dock! The mouse ran up the clock; The clock struck one, The mouse ran down, Hick o - ry, dick - o - ry, dock!

# HERE COMES THREE DUKES

*Galloping rhythm*

Arranged by Norman Lloyd



*mf*  
Here comes three dukes a - rid - ing, a - rid - ing, a - rid - ing, Here Oh, what are you rid - ing here for, here for, here for? Oh, comes three dukes a - rid - ing here for? Tar - ran - si - tan - si - te!

We're riding here to get married, married, married.  
We're riding here to get married; Tar-ran-si-tan-si-te.



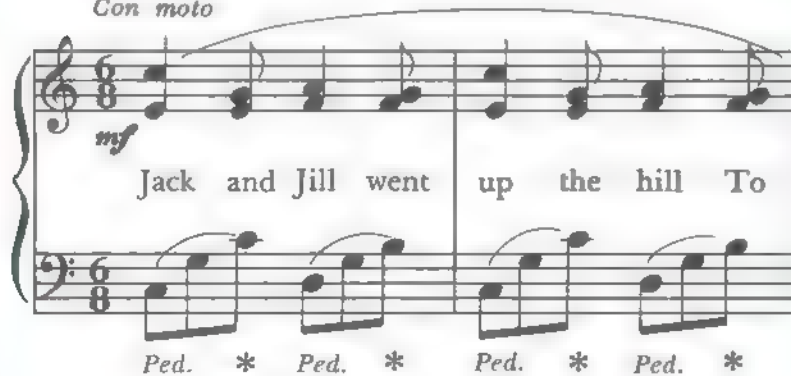
# JACK AND JILL

Words from Mother Goose

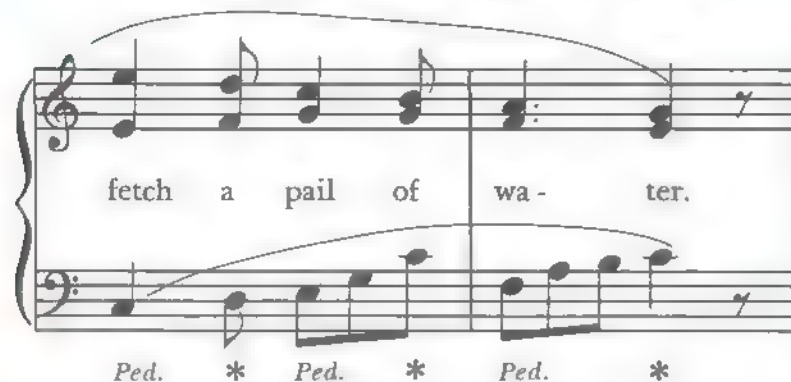
Melody by J. W. Elliott

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

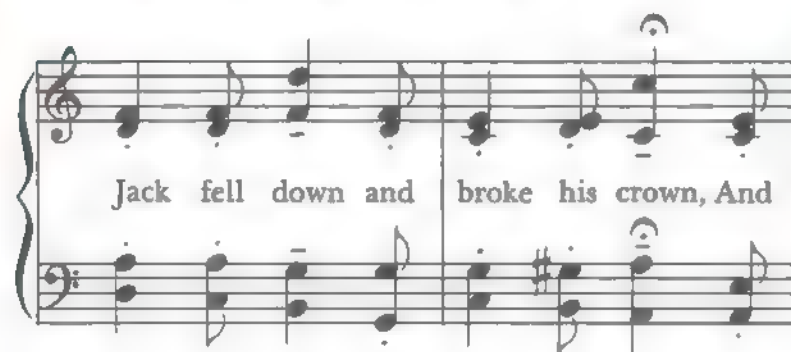
*Con moto*



*mf*  
Jack and Jill went up the hill To  
*Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \**



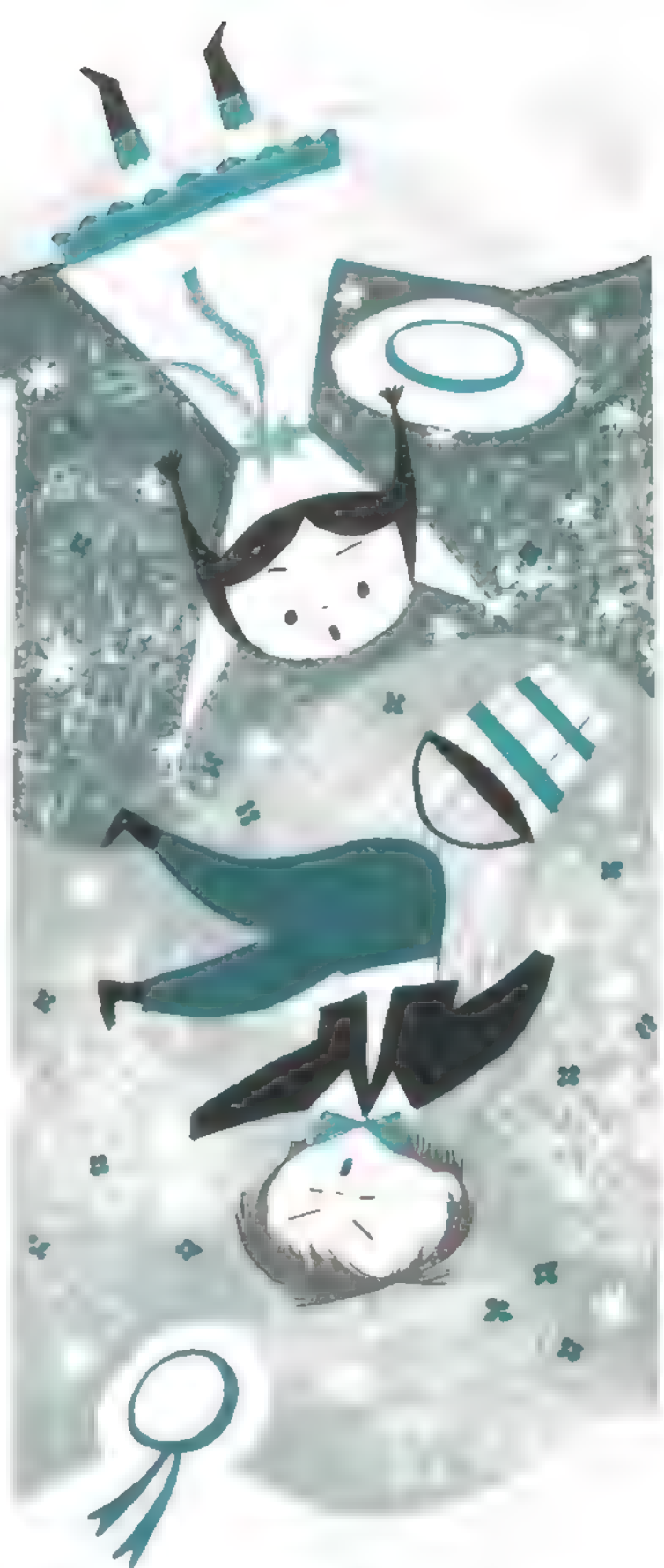
fetch a pail of wa - ter.  
*Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \**



Jack fell down and broke his crown, And  
*Ped. \* Ped. \**



Jill came tum - bling af - ter.  
*Ped. \* Ped. \**



Then up Jack got, and home did trot,  
As fast as he could caper.  
He went to bed and plastered his head  
With vinegar and brown paper.

Jill came in and she did grin,  
To see his paper plaster.  
Mother, vexed, did whip her next,  
For causing Jack's disaster.



# Singing Games



# The Muffin Man



**GAME:** Form one large circle with hands joined, skipping to the left. A child stands in the center and chooses a partner from the big circle by skipping toward the chosen one and offering both hands on the words, "Oh, yes, we've seen the Muffin Man." The two occupying the center now join both hands and sing, "Two have seen the Muffin Man" to the end of this verse. At the beginning of the next verse, these two choose partners from the ring, and the four join hands, singing, "Four have seen the Muffin Man." This is repeated, with the two circles moving in contrary directions, until all are chosen, and the one big circle sings, "All have seen the Muffin Man."

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Allegro*

*mf* Oh, do you know the Muf - fin Man, The Muf - fin Man, the Muf - fin Man; Oh,

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

do you know the Muf - fin Man, That lives in Dru - ry Lane? Oh!

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

Oh, yes, we've seen the Muffin Man,  
The Muffin Man, the Muffin Man;  
Oh, yes, we've seen the Muffin Man,  
That lives in Drury Lane! Oh!



# The Farmer in the Dell



Words and tune traditional

*Allegro*

**GAME:** Children form a ring with one child as "farmer" in the middle. They join hands and sing while marching around the farmer. The "farmer" chooses a "wife," etc. Finally the "cheese" is clapped out and must begin again as farmer.



Arranged by Norman Lloyd

The farm-er in the dell, The farm-er in the dell,

Heigh-ho, the derry-o, The farm-er in the dell.

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

The farmer takes a wife,  
The farmer takes a wife,  
Heigh-ho, the derry-o,  
The farmer takes a wife.

The child takes a nurse,  
The child takes a nurse,  
Heigh-ho, the derry-o,  
The child takes a nurse.

The dog takes a cat,  
The dog takes a cat,  
Heigh-ho, the derry-o,  
The dog takes a cat.

The wife takes a child,  
The wife takes a child,  
Heigh-ho, the derry-o,  
The wife takes a child.

The nurse takes a dog,  
The nurse takes a dog,  
Heigh-ho, the derry-o,  
The nurse takes a dog.

The cat takes a rat,  
The cat takes a rat,  
Heigh-ho, the derry-o,  
The cat takes a rat.

The rat takes a cheese,  
The rat takes a cheese,  
Heigh-ho, the derry-o,  
The rat takes a cheese.

The cheese stands alone!  
The cheese stands alone!  
Heigh-ho, the derry-o,  
The cheese stands alone!





## Round the Village

**GAME:** Children stand in a circle and pretend they are houses in a village. One child is "it" and runs round and round the village during the first verse. At the second verse the children join hands and raise their arms high to make windows, while the child runs in and out. During the third verse, the child looks around the circle, pauses, and then chooses a partner. At the fourth verse ("Follow me to London") the first child leads his partner around the circle; but they return at the end of the verse to the center of the circle, where they shake hands, bow, and part (fifth verse). The first child then takes his place in the circle and the second is "it."

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Allegretto*

Go round and round the vil - lage, Go round and round the vil - lage, Go

round and round the vil - lage, As we have done be - fore.

Go in and out the windows,  
Go in and out the windows,  
Go in and out the windows,  
As we have done before.

Now stand and face your partner,  
Now stand and face your partner,  
Now stand and face your partner,  
And bow before you go.



Now follow me to London,  
Now follow me to London,  
Now follow me to London,  
As we have done before.

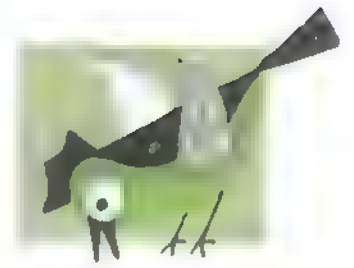
Now shake his hand and leave him,  
Now shake his hand and leave him,  
Now shake his hand and leave him,  
And bow before you go.



# Did You Ever See a Lassie?



**GAME:** Form a single circle, hands joined, with one child in center. Measures 1-8: Skip around to the left during the first two lines of song. As words "go this way and that" are sung, the child in the center imitates some activity. Measures 9-16: All drop hands, face center of circle, and imitate leader.



Words and tune traditional

*Moderate waltz tempo*

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

Did you ev - er see a {las - sie, a {las - sie, a {las - sie, Did you  
lad - die, lad - die, lad - die, etc.

Ped. \* Ped. \* etc.

ev - er see a {las - sie die go this way and that? Go

this way and that way and this way and that way? Did you ev - er see a {las - sie  
lad - die go

this way and that?





# Ring Around a Rosy

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Allegro*

*mf*

Ring a - round a ros - y, A pock - et full of po - sies,

Ash - es, Ash - es, We all fall down!



# A Tisket, a Tasket

**GAME:** This is a "drop-the-handkerchief" game. Children, holding one another's hands, stand in a circle. The child who is "it," carrying the handkerchief, runs around the outside, while they all sing. He drops the handkerchief when he comes to the person of his choice, and then continues running around the circle. The other child runs in the opposite direction, and each tries to reach the vacant place first. The one who is last takes the handkerchief for the next round.

Words and tune traditional

Harmonized by Katharine Tyler Wessells

A tis- ket, a tas- ket, A green and yel- low bas- ket, I

wrote a let- ter to my love, And on the way I dropped it, I

dropped it, I dropped it, And on the way I dropped it. A

lit- tle {boy girl} picked it up And put it in {his her} pock- et.

# Oats, Peas, Beans, and Barley Grows

GAME: Children, singing, circle around a child in the middle (the farmer), suiting gestures to words. At the third verse the farmer chooses a partner, and at the fourth verse they both kneel and salute.

Traditional French tune

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*With motion*

The musical score is written for piano in 6/8 time, featuring a treble and bass staff. The melody is simple and repetitive, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written below the notes. The score is divided into two systems, each with four measures. The first system ends with a double bar line, and the second system ends with a repeat sign. Pedal markings (Ped. \*) are placed below the bass staff in each measure.

*mp* Oats, peas, beans, and bar - ley grows, Oats, peas, beans and bar - ley grows, Nor  
you nor I nor an - y one knows How oats, peas, beans, and bar - ley grows.

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

Thus the farmer sows his seed,  
Stands erect and takes his ease,  
He stamps his foot and claps his hands,  
And turns around to view his lands.

Waiting for a partner,  
Waiting for a partner,  
Open the ring and take her in,  
While we all gaily dance and sing.

Now you're married you must obey  
You must be true to all you say,  
You must be kind, you must be good,  
And make your husband chop the wood!





# Looby-Loo

GAME: Form a single circle, hands joined. Skip to left until words "Saturday night" are sung. All put right hands in toward the center of the circle, then stretch right hands away from the center of the circle. All shake right hands hard and turn in place. Repeat for following verses, suiting action to words.

Words and tune traditional  
*Allegro*

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

First system of musical notation. Treble and bass staves. Lyrics: *mf* Here we dance Loo - by - loo, Here we dance Loo - by - light, Ped. \*

Second system of musical notation. Treble and bass staves. Lyrics: Here we dance Loo - by - loo, All on a Sat - ur - day night. I Ped. \*

Third system of musical notation. Treble and bass staves. Lyrics: put my right hand in, I put my right hand out, I Ped. \*

Fourth system of musical notation. Treble and bass staves. Lyrics: give my right hand a shake, shake, shake, And turn my - self a - bout. Ped. \*

I put my left hand in, etc.

I put my right foot in, etc.

I put my left foot in, etc.

I put my little head in, etc.

I put my whole self in, etc.



## London Bridge

**GAME:** Two players represent the bridge by joining hands and raising them to form an arch.

The rest of the children, in single line or couples, pass under the bridge.

When the words "My fair lady" are sung, the two keepers of the bridge let their arms fall, catching whichever child happens to be passing under at the time. He then is asked the question, "Do you choose gold or silver?" The keepers have privately agreed which of these words each will represent. The prisoner then stands behind the child representing his choice. When all have been caught, the game ends with a tug of war between the two sides.

Words and tune traditional  
*Allegro*

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

Lon - don Bridge is fall - ing down, Fall - ing down, fall - ing down,

Lon - don Bridge is fall - ing down, My fair la - dy!

Build it up with iron bars, etc.  
Iron bars will bend and break, etc.  
Build it up with pins and needles, etc.  
Pins and needles rust and bend, etc.  
Build it up with penny loaves, etc.  
Penny loaves will tumble down, etc.  
Build it up with gold and silver, etc.

Gold and silver I've not got, etc.  
Here's a prisoner I have got, etc.  
What's the prisoner done to you, etc.  
Stole my watch and broke my chain, etc.  
What'll you take to set him free, etc.  
One hundred pounds will set him free, etc.  
One hundred pounds we have not got, etc.

Then off to prison he must go, etc.



# Round the Mulberry Bush

GAME: Suit the actions to the words.

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Brightly*

Here we go round the mul-ber-ry bush, The mul-ber-ry bush, the mul-ber-ry bush;

Here we go round the mul-ber-ry bush, So ear-ly in the morn-ing.

This is the way we wash our clothes,  
We wash our clothes, we wash our clothes;  
This is the way we wash our clothes,  
So early Monday morning.

This is the way we mend our clothes,  
We mend our clothes, we mend our clothes;  
This is the way we mend our clothes,  
So early Thursday morning.

This is the way we iron our clothes,  
We iron our clothes, we iron our clothes;  
This is the way we iron our clothes,  
So early Tuesday morning.

This is the way we sweep the house,  
We sweep the house, we sweep the house;  
This is the way we sweep the house,  
So early Friday morning.

This is the way we scrub the floor,  
We scrub the floor, we scrub the floor;  
This is the way we scrub the floor,  
So early Wednesday morning.

This is the way we bake our bread,  
We bake our bread, we bake our bread;  
This is the way we bake our bread,  
So early Saturday morning.

This is the way we go to church,  
We go to church, we go to church;  
This is the way we go to church,  
So early Sunday morning.



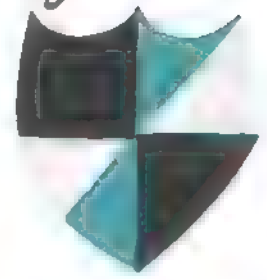




# Open the Gates As High As the Sky



**GAME:** Two children join hands, forming an arch ("gates"), first agreeing between themselves which of them represents a diamond necklace and which a pearl pin. The others, in line, pass under and try to get safely by, before the gates fall on the head of an unfortunate one, who is made to choose which he will have, a diamond necklace or a pearl pin. He then gets behind the gate which represents his choice, and after all are caught there is a tug of war.



Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Not too fast*

*mf* O - pen the gates as high as the sky, To let King George and his

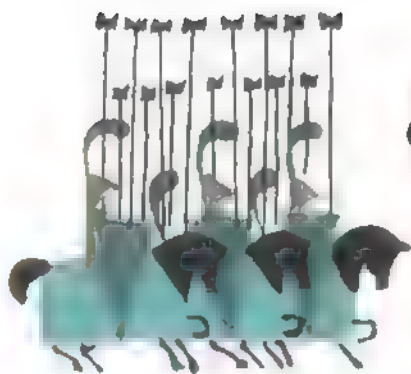
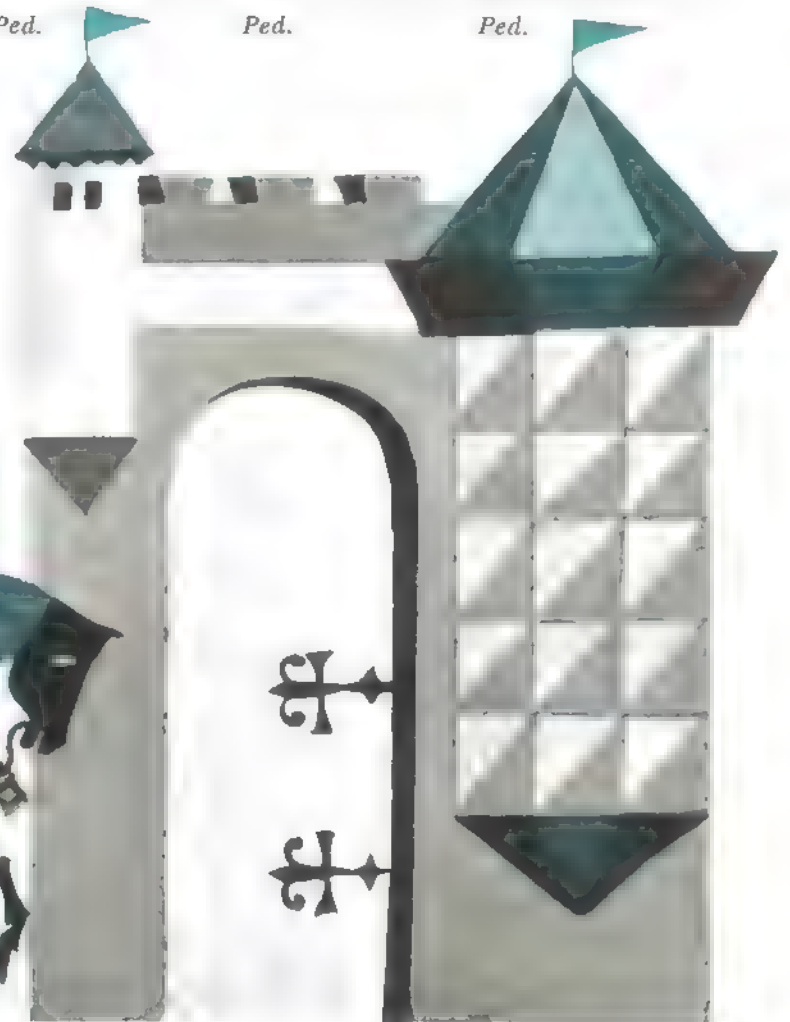
*Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.*

hors - es pass by. Here comes a light to light you to bed, Here

*Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.*

comes a hatch - et to chop off your head!

*Ped.* *Ped.* \*





## Les Petites Marionnettes

GAME: Hold up both hands with the fingers stretched out like an open fan. Keep turning hands backward and forward, keeping time to the music, until at the end, they make "three little turns" (one hand revolving around the other), and fly away.

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Not too fast*

*p* Ain - si font, font, font, Les pe - ti - tes mar - io - net - tes, Ain - si  
See them dance, sol All the lit - tle mar - io - nettes, — See them

*no Ped.*

font, font, font, Trois p'tits — tours et puis s'en vont!  
dance, sol Three lit - tle turns, and off they go!



# Hymns and Carols

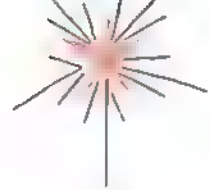


# Away in a Manger

Words by Martin Luther

Old German tune

Arranged by Norman Lloyd



*Gently*

*p*

A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid

*p*

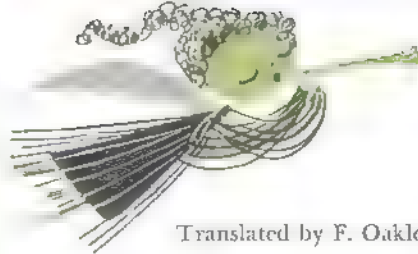
down His sweet head; The stars in the sky — looked down where He lay, The

lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the poor Baby wakes,  
But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes;  
I love Thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,  
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.







# Adeste Fideles



Translated by F. Oakley

Melody by John Reading

*With strength*

*mf*

Ad - es - te fi - de - les, lae - ti tri - um - phan - tes; Ve - ni - te, ve -  
O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O come ye, O

ni - te, in Beth - - le - hem. Na - tum vi - de - te,  
come - ye to Beth - - le - hem. Come and be - hold Him,

*Chorus*

Re - gem an - ge - lo - rum, *p* Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus, *mf* Ve -  
Born the King of an - gels: O come, let us a - dore Him, O

ni - te a - do - re - mus, *f* Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus - Do - - mi - num.  
come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, - Christ - the Lord.



Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of Heav'n above:  
Glory to God, In the highest:  
O come, etc.

Yea Lord, we greet Thee, Born this happy morning,  
Jesus, to Thee be glory giv'n;  
Word of the Father, Now in flesh appearing:  
O come, etc.





## O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks

Lewis Redner

O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem! How still we see thee lie. A -

bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by; Yet

in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light; The

hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.



# The First Nowell

Words traditional

Traditional English melody

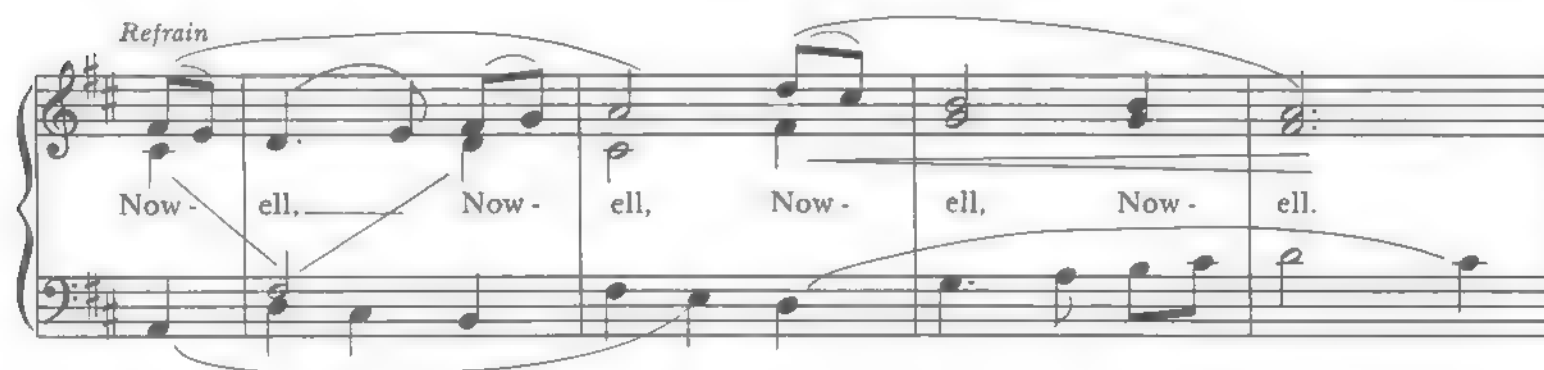
Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*With motion*

*mp* The first Now - ell, the an - gel did say, Was to cer - tain poor

shep - herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay









# Silent Night



Words by Joseph Mohr

Music by Franz Gruber

*Andante*

*p* *Stil - le Nacht, Hei - li - ge Nacht! Al - les schläft, ein - sam wacht*  
*Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright*

*Nur das trau - te, hoch - hei - li - ge Paar, Hol - der Kna - be im lock - i - gen Haar,*  
*Round yon Vir - gin Moth - er and Child, Ho - ly In - fant so ten - der and mild,*

*Schlaf in himm - li - scher Ruh, Schlaf in himm - li - scher Ruh!*  
*Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.*

*Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. \**

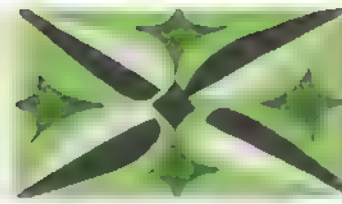
Silent night! Holy night!  
 Shepherds quake at the sight,  
 Glories stream from heaven afar,  
 Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia:  
 Christ, the Savior, is born,  
 Christ, the Savior, is born.

Silent night! Holy night!  
 Son of God, love's pure light  
 Radiant beams from Thy holy face,  
 With the dawn of redeeming grace:  
 Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,  
 Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.





# O Tannenbaum



Traditional German tune

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Sweetly*

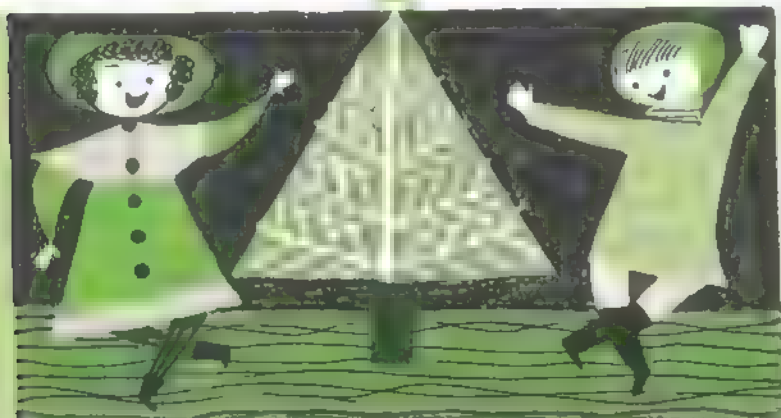
*mf*

O Tan - nen - baum, O Tan - nen - baum, wie treu sind dei - ne Blät - ter! O  
O Christ - mas Tree, O Christ - mas Tree, Your gay green dress de - lights us! O

Tan - nen - baum, O Tan - nen - baum, wie treu sind dei - ne Blät - ter! Du  
Christ - mas Tree, O Christ - mas Tree, Your gay green dress de - lights us! You

grünst nicht nur zur Som - mer - zeit, Nein auch im Win - ter wenn es schneit, O  
do not fade with win - ter's snow, You bloom with lights when cold winds blow. O

Tan - nen - baum, O Tan - nen - baum, wie treu sind dei - ne Blät - ter!  
Christ - mas Tree, O Christ - mas Tree, Your gay green dress de - lights us.



O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,  
You give us so much pleasure!  
How oft at Christmas-tide the sight,  
O green fir tree, gives us delight!  
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,  
You give us so much pleasure!





# Jingle Bells

Tune by James Pierpont

*Allegro*

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*mf* Dash - ing through the snow, In a one horse o - pen sleigh,

*sempre staccato* *Ped.* \*

O'er the fields we go, Laugh - ing all the way.

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

Bells on bob - tail ring, Mak - ing spir - its bright; What

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

fun it is to ride and sing a sleigh- ing song to- night.

*Ped.*

*Chorus*

Jin- gle bells! Jin- gle bells! Jin- gle all the way!

*\* etc.*

Oh! What fun it is to ride in a one horse o- pen sleigh, oh!

*Ped.*

Jin- gle bells! Jin- gle bells! Jin- gle all the way!

*\**

Oh! What fun it is to ride in a one horse o- pen sleigh!

*Ped. \* Ped. \**



# Cradle Songs





# Cradle Song

German words by Claudius

Translation by Jane Werner

Franz Schubert

*Andante*



*pp* Schla - fe, schla - fe  
Sleep, O sleep, my  
hol - der, süs - ser - Kna - be,  
sweet and love - ly - ba - by,  
Lei - se wiegt - dich  
Gen - tly rocked - in

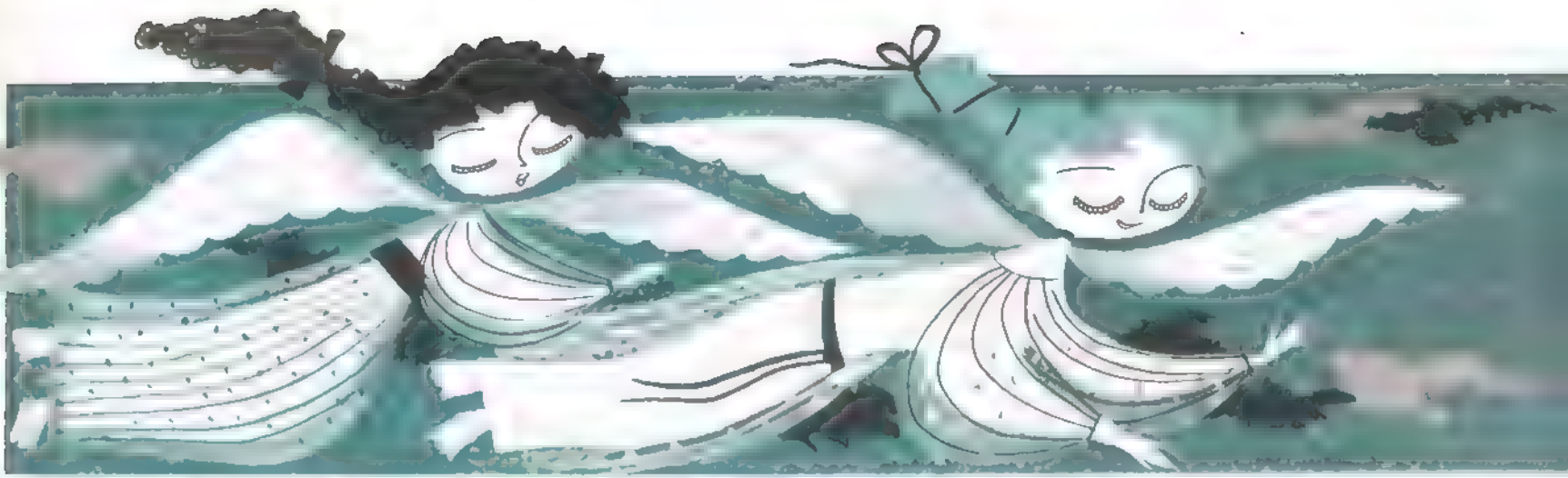


dei - ner Mut - ter Hand;  
Moth - er's lov - ing - care.  
Sanf - te Ru - he,  
Sweet re - pose - and  
mil - - - de La - be  
peace - - - ful pleas - ures



Bringt dir up - schwe - bend  
Rest up - on - you  
die - ses Wie - gen - band.  
in your cra - dle there.





# All Through the Night

Old Welsh

Melody by David Owen

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Quietly*

*mp*  
Sleep, my child, and peace at - tend thee All through the night;

Guard - ian an - gels God will send thee, All through the night,

Soft the drow - sy hours are creep - ing, Hill and vale in *poco rit.* slum - ber steep - ing,

*a tempo*

I my lov - ing vig - il keep - ing All through the night.



# Cradle Song

Words traditional  
*Tenderly*

Arranged by Katharine Tyler Wessels

Music by Johannes Brahms

Lul - la - by and good - night, With - ros - es be -

dight, With - lil - ies be - decked Is - ba - by's wee

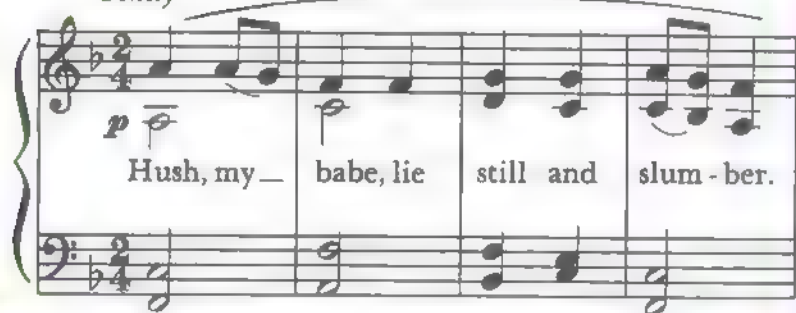
bed, Lay thee down now and rest, May thy slum - ber be

blest, Lay thee down now and rest, May thy slum - ber be blest.



# Hush, My Babe

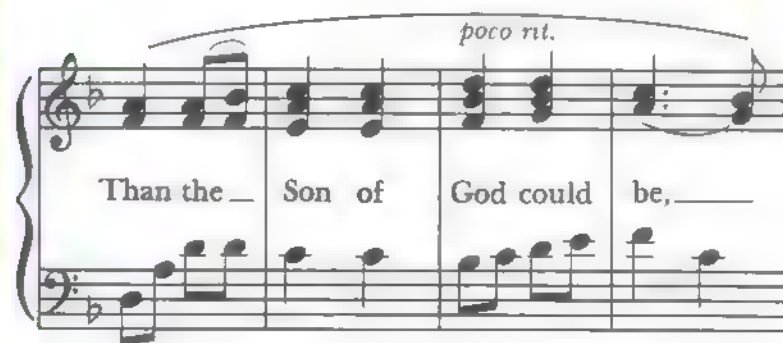
*Gently*



*With Ped.*



Words by Isaac Watts  
Melody by J. J. Rousseau





# Rock-a-Bye, Baby

Words and tune traditional

*With rocking motion*

Arranged by Norman Lloyd



*p* Rock - a - bye, ba - by, on the tree - top. When the wind blows, the cra - dle will rock;

*Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* \*

When the bough breaks, the cra - dle will fall, And down will come ba - by, cra - dle and all.

*Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* \*

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* *Ped.* \*

# Bye, Baby Bunting

Words from Mother Goose

Tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Andante con moto*

*p* Bye, ba - by bunt - ing, Dad - dy's gone a - hunt - ing, To

get a lit - tle rab - bit skin To wrap the ba - by bunt - ing in.



# Fais Do Do

French words traditional Translated by Elaine Birnie Mead

Tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Gently*

*mp* Fais do- do, Co- las, mon p'tit frè- re; Fais do- do, t'au- ras du lo-  
Go to sleep, Co- las, lit- tle Broth- er, Go to sleep, and hap- - py

Ped.

\*

Ped.

\*

lo; Ma- man est en haut, Qui fait du gd- teau, Pa- pa est en  
dreams! Ma- ma— she bakes her ti- - ny cakes, Pa- pa has his

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

bas qui fait du cho- co- lat; Fais do- do, Co- las, mon p'tit  
pot of good cho - co - late; Go to sleep, Co- las, lit- tle

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

\*

*poco rit.*

frè- re, Fais do- do, t'au- ras du lo- lo.  
Broth- er, Go to sleep, and hap- - py dreams.

Ped.

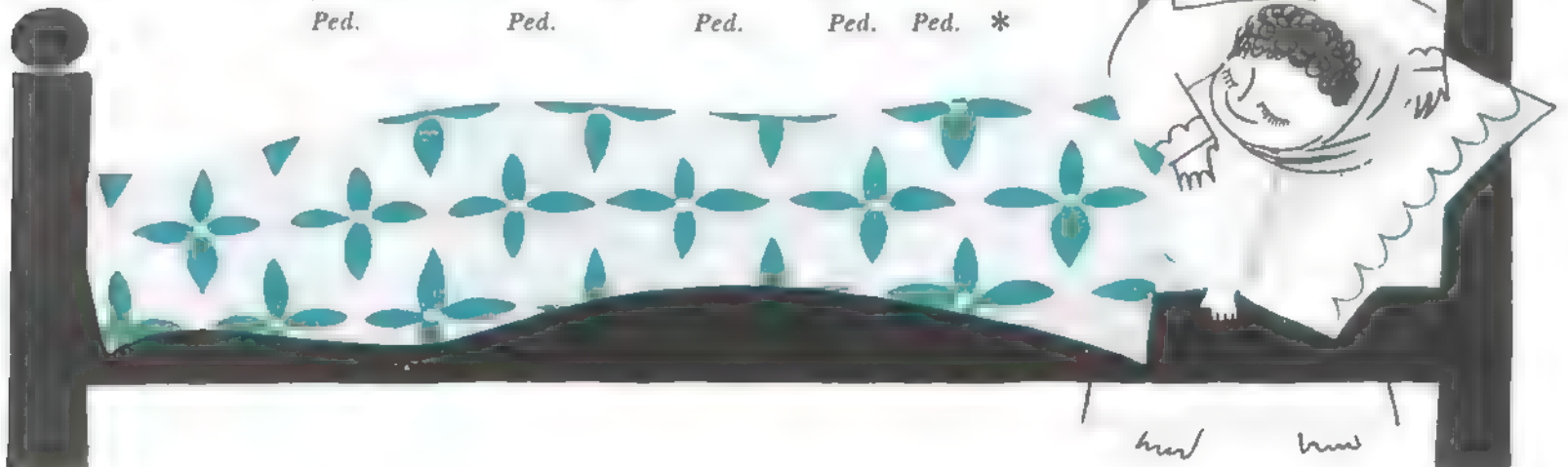
Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

\*



[illegible]



# DOODA

Old American chanty  
With vigor

Words and Music Adapted by Joanna Colcord

A bul - ly ship and a bul - ly crew, Doo - da, Doo - da, A

*Ped. \* Ped. Ped. \* Ped. \**

bul - ly mate and a cap - tain, too, Doo - da, Doo - da, Dayl Then

*Ped. \* Ped. \**

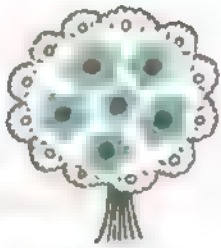
blow ye winds, Heigh - ol For Cal - i - for - ni - o; There's

*Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \**

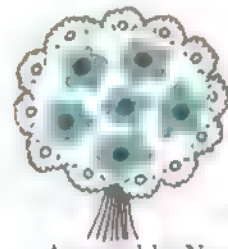
plen - ty of gold; so I've been told, On the banks of Sa - cra - men - to.

*Ped. \* Ped. \**





# BILLY BOY



Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Not too fast - not too slow*

*mf* Oh, — where have you been, Bil - ly Boy, Bil - ly Boy, Oh, — where have you been, charm - ing

*Ped. Ped. Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. Ped. Ped.*

Bil - ly? — I have been to seek a wife, She's the joy — of my life, She's a

*Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. \**

young thing and can - not leave her moth - er. —

*Ped. \* Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. \**

Did she bid you to come in, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?  
Did she bid you to come in, charming Billy?

Yes, she bade me to come in.

There's a dimple in her chin,  
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

Did she set for you a chair, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?  
Did she set for you a chair, charming Billy?

Yes, she set for me a chair,

She has ringlets in her hair,

She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

Can she make a cherry pie, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?  
Can she make a cherry pie, charming Billy?

She can make a cherry pie,

Quick's a cat can wink her eye,

She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.





# POP! GOES THE WEASEL

Words and tune traditional

*With zip*

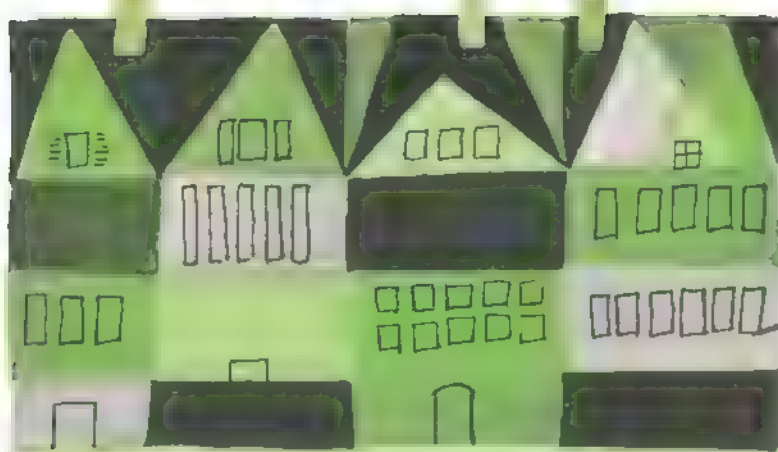
Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Ped.*      \*

*Ped.*      \*

*Ped.*      \*      *Ped.*      \*      *Ped.*      \*      *Ped.*      \*

*Ped.*      \*



# Rig-a-Jig-Jig

With a lilt

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*mf* As I was walk - ing down the street, Heigh - O! Heigh - O! Heigh - O! Heigh - O! A

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

pret - ty girl — I chanced to meet, Heigh - O! Heigh - O! — Heigh - O! —

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

Rig - a - jig - jig and a - way we go, a - way we go, a - way we go,

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

Rig - a - jig - jig and a - way we go, Heigh - O! Heigh - O! — Heigh - O! — Heigh -

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*



O! Heigh - O! Heigh - O! Heigh - O! Heigh - O! Heigh - O!

Rig - a - jig - jig and a - way we go, Heigh - O! Heigh - O! Heigh - O!

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

## Dere's a Little Wheel A-Turnin' in My Heart

Words and tune from *Religious Folk Songs of the Negro*, by R. N. Dett (Hampton Institute Press, Hampton, Va.) Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*With intensity*

*poco rit.*

*a tempo*

*mf*

Dere's a lit - tle wheel a - turn - in' in my heart, Dere's a

lit - tle wheel a - turn - in' in my heart, In my heart, in my

*p* *dim.*

*poco rit.*

heart, Dere's a lit - tle wheel a - turn - in' in my heart.

*p*

# She'll Be Comin' Round the Mountain

Words and music traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*With pep*

*mf*

She'll be com - in' round the moun - tain when she comes, She'll be

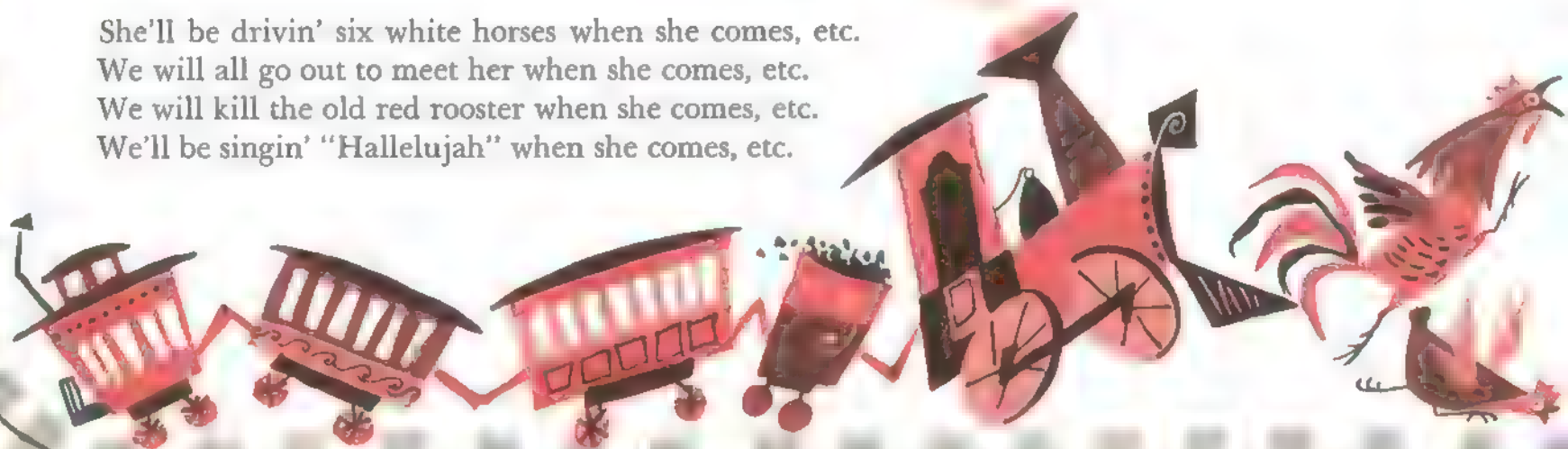
*sempre staccato*

com - in' round the moun - tain when she comes, She'll be

com - in' round the moun - tain, She'll be com - in' round the moun - tain, She'll be

com - in' round the moun - tain when she comes!

She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes, etc.  
We will all go out to meet her when she comes, etc.  
We will kill the old red rooster when she comes, etc.  
We'll be singin' "Hallelujah" when she comes, etc.





# Au Clair de la Lune

French words traditional

Melody attributed to Lully (1633-1687)

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Smoothly*

*p* Au clair de la lu - ne, Mon a - mi, Pier - rot,  
In the eve - ning moon - light, My good friend, Pier - rot,

Prêt - e moi ta plu - me, Pour é - crire un mot.  
Lend to me your quill pen, Just to write a note.

Ma chan - delle est mor - te, Je n'ai plus de feu;  
For my can - dle's burnt out, And my fire's out too;

Ou - vre moi ta por - te, Pour l'a - mour de Dieu.  
Your front door please o - pen, Please, I beg of you.





# HOME ON THE RANGE

Words and tune traditional  
*Moderato*

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*mf* Oh, give me a home, where the buf- fa- lo roam, Where the

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. \*

deer and the an- te- lope play; Where sel- dom is heard a dis-

Ped. \* Ped. Ped. Ped.

cour- ag- ing word, And the skies are not cloud- y all day. —

Ped. \*



*Chorus*

Home, home on the range, — Where the deer and the an - te - lope play; — Where

sel - dom is heard a dis - cour - ag - ing word, And the skies are not cloud - y all day. —

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* \*

### CHORUS

Home, home on the range,  
Where the deer and the antelope play;  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,  
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Oh, give me a land where the bright diamond sand  
Flows leisurely down the stream;  
Where the graceful, white swan goes gliding along,  
Like a maid in a heavenly dream.

*Chorus:*

Where the air is so pure, the zephyrs so free,  
The breezes so balmy and light,  
That I would not exchange my home on the range  
For all of the cities so bright.

*Chorus:*

Oh, I love those wild flowers in this dear land of ours,  
The curlew I love to hear scream,  
And I love the white rocks and the antelope flocks  
That graze on the mountain tops green.

*Chorus:*





# Oh, Dear! What Can the Matter Be?

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*With motion*

*mp* Oh, dear! What can the mat - ter be? Dear, dear! What can the mat - ter be?

*etc.*

*Ped. \* Ped. \* etc.*

Oh, dear! What can the mat - ter be? John - ny's so long at the

*Ped. \* Ped. \**

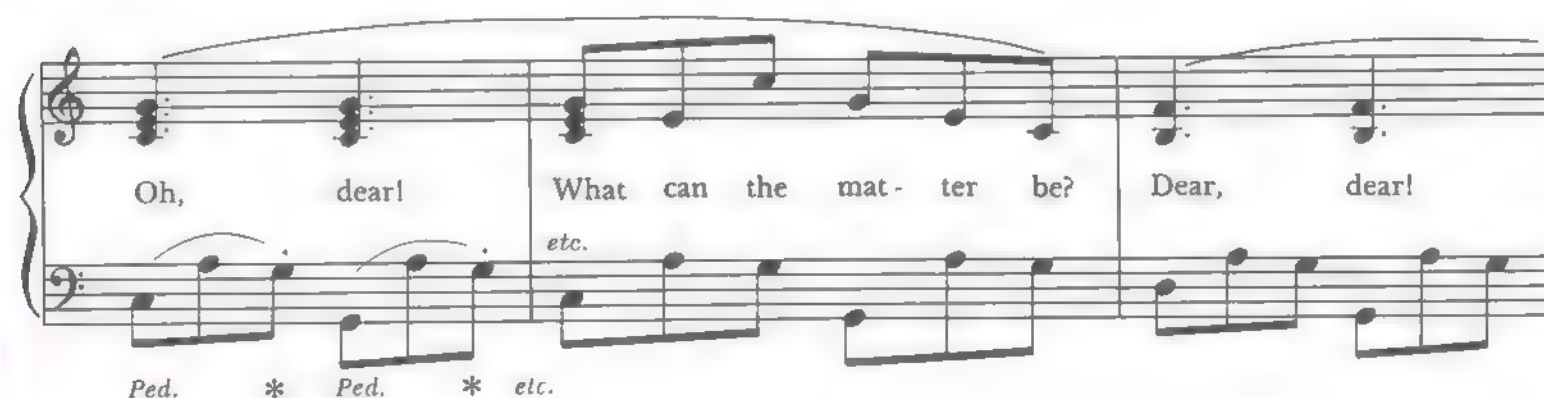
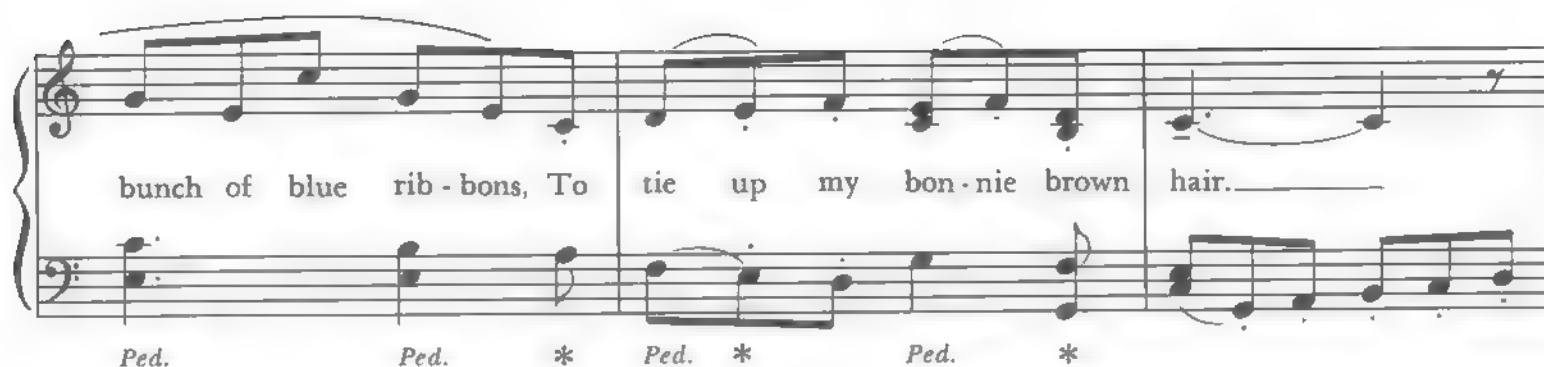
fair. He prom - ised he'd buy me a fair - ing should please me, And

*Ped. \* Ped. Ped. Ped. \**

then for a kiss, Oh, he vowed he would tease me, He prom - ised he'd buy me a

*Ped. Ped. Ped. \* Ped. Ped.*





Oh, dear! What can the matter be?  
 Dear, dear! What can the matter be?  
 Oh, dear! What can the matter be?  
 Johnny's so long at the fair.  
 He promised he'd bring me a basket of posies,  
 A garland of lilies, a garland of roses,  
 A little straw hat to set off the blue ribbons  
 That tie up my bonnie brown hair.  
 Oh, dear! What can the matter be?  
 Dear, dear! What can the matter be?  
 Oh, dear! What can the matter be?  
 Johnny's so long at the fair.



## OH, SUSANNA

Words and music by Stephen Foster

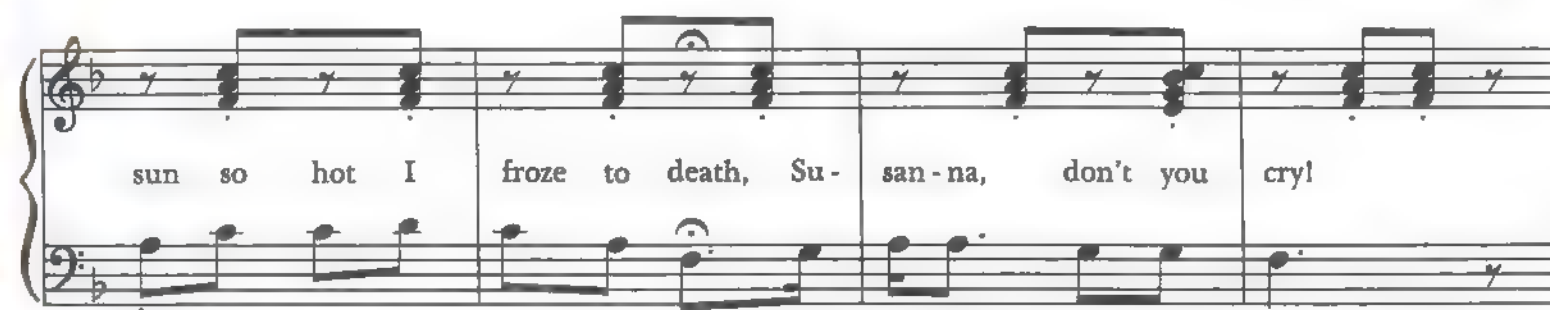
Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Rhythmically*

*mp*

I — came to Al - a - ba - ma wid my ban - jo on my knee, I'm —

goin' to Lou' - si - an - a, My — true love for to see. It —



I had a dream de odder night, when eb'rything was still;  
 I thought I saw Susanna, a-coming down de hill.  
 De buckwheat cake was in her mouth, de tear was in her eye.  
 Says I, "I'm coming from de South, Susanna don't you cry."  
 Oh, Susanna, oh, don't you cry for me,  
 For I'm goin' to Lou'siana wid my banjo on my knee.

I soon will be in New Orleans, and den I'll look around,  
 And when I find Susanna, I'll fall upen de ground,  
 But if I do not find her, dis darkie'll surely die,  
 And when I'm dead and buried, Susanna, don't you cry.  
 Oh, Susanna, oh, don't you cry for me,  
 For I'm goin' to Lou'siana wid my banjo on my knee.







# DIXIE

Words and music by Dan Emmett

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Crisply*

*mf*

I \_ wish I was \_ in the land of cot - ton, Old times there are not for - got - en, Look a -

*L. H. staccato*

way! Look a - way! Look a - way! Dix - ie Land. In \_ Dix - ie Land \_ where

I was born in Ear - ly on one frost - y morn - in', Look a - way! Look a -

*Chorus*

way! Look a - way! Dix - ie Land. Then I wish I was in Dix - ie, Hoo -

ray! Hoo - ray! In Dix - ie Land, I'll take my stand, To live and die in

Dix - ie; A - way, A - way, A - way down South in Dix - ie, A -

way, A - way, A - way down South in Dix - ie.



# ROUNDS







# FRÈRE JACQUES

Old French round

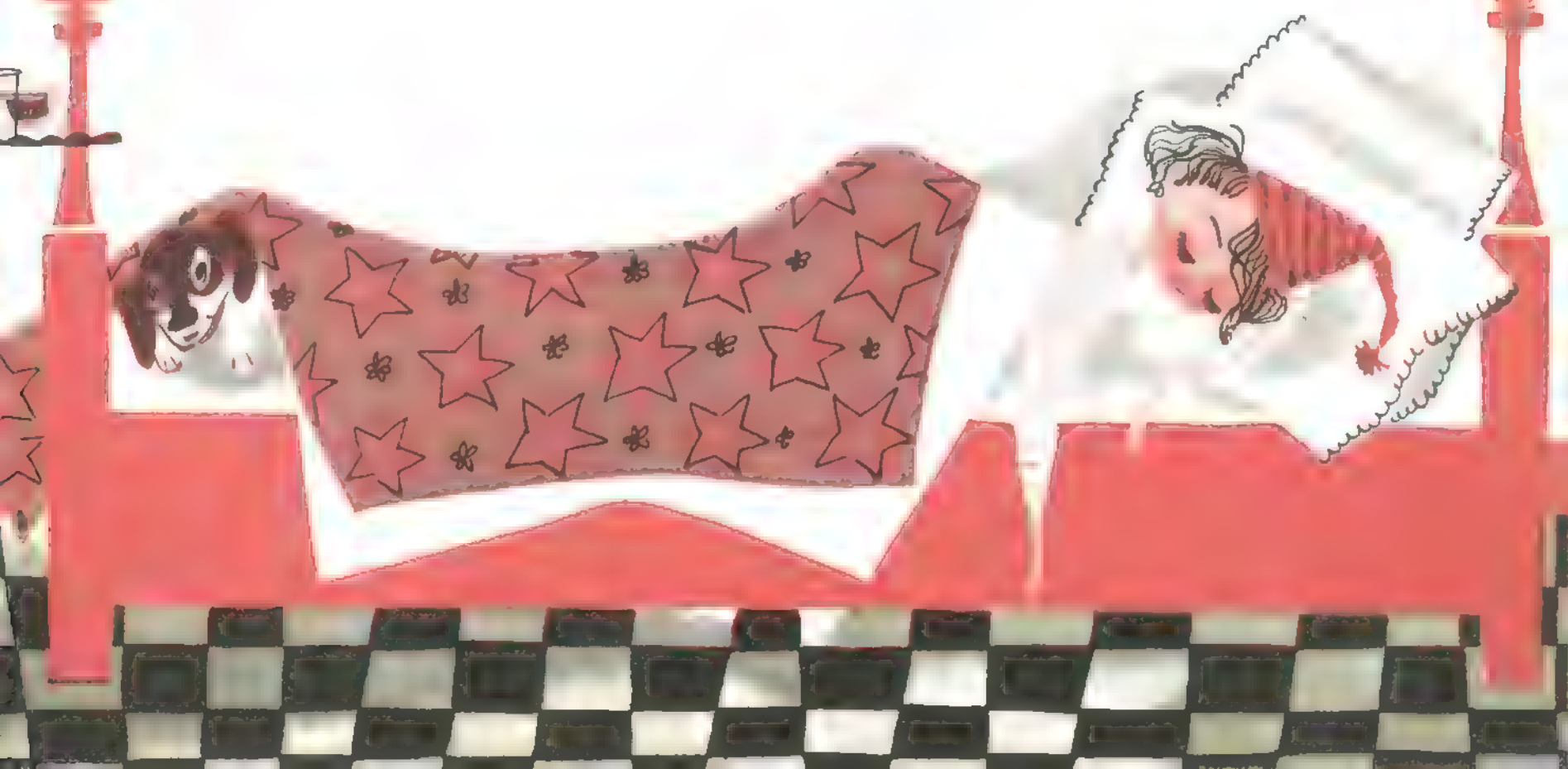
Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Allegro moderato*

*mf* Frère Jacques, Frère Jacques, Dormez-vous? Dormez-vous? Sonnez les ma-  
Are you sleep - ing, Are you sleep - ing, Broth - er John, Broth - er John? Morn - ing bells are

ti - nes, Sonnez les ma-  
ring - ing, Morn - ing bells are

ti - nes:  
ring - ing: Ding, Din, Don, Din, Din, Don.





# ROW, ROW, ROW YOUR BOAT



Old round

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*With motion*

Row, row, row your boat, Gen - tly down the stream,  
Mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, Life is but a dream.

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. \*

# SCOTLAND'S BURNING

Old round

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Fast*

Scot - land's burn - ing, Scot - land's burn - ing, Look out! Look out!  
Fire! Fire! Fire! Fire! Pour on wa - ter, Pour on wa - ter.



# THREE BLIND MICE

Words from Mother Goose

Tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Allegretto*

Three blind mice, Three blind mice,

See how they run! See how they run! They

all ran af- ter the farm- er's wife, Who cut off their tails with a carv- ing knife. Did you

ev- er see such a sight in your life As three blind mice?

Ped. \*



# PATRIOTIC SONGS





# AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

Katherine Lee Bates  
*Not too fast*

Melody by Samuel A. Ward

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*mf*

O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain, For

*p*

pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain. A -

mer - i - cal A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee, And

crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.

# STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

Words by Francis Scott Key

Music by John Stafford Smith

*With spirit, not too slow*

O — say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so proud - ly we

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. \* Ped. Ped. Ped.

hailed, at the twi - light's last gleam - ing? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the

Ped. Ped. \* Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

per - i - lous fight, O'er the ram - parts we watched, were so gal - lant - ly

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. \* Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. \*

stream - ing? And the rock - et's red glare, the bombs burst - ing in air, Gave

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. \* Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

proof through the night, that our flag was still there. O

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. \* Ped.



*a tempo*

say, does that — star - span - gled ban - ner — yet — wave — O'er the

*broader*

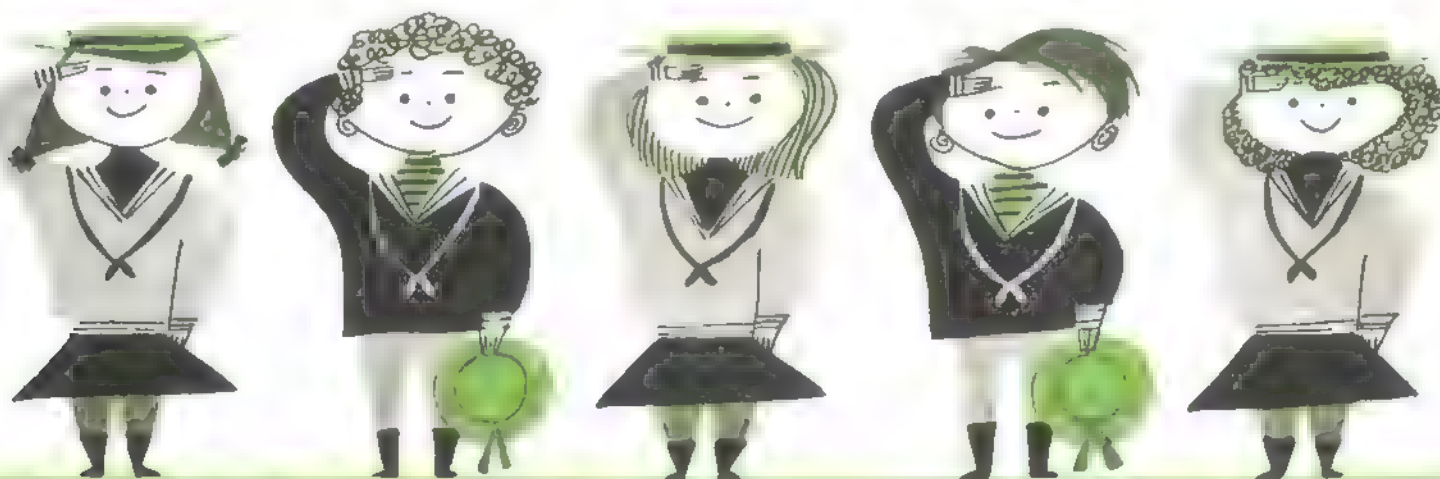
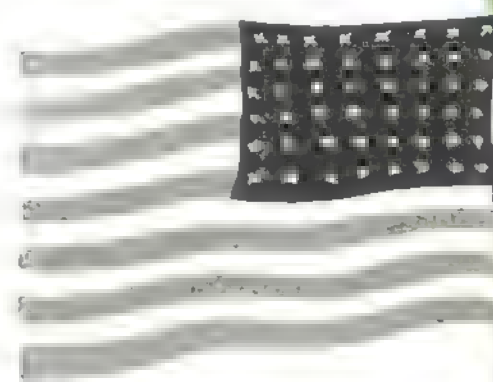
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. \*

land — of the free, and the home of the brave?

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. \* Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. \*

On the shore dimly seen through the mist of the deep,  
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,  
What is that which the breeze o'er the towering steep  
As it fitfully blows half conceals, half discloses?  
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,  
In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream.  
'Tis the star-spangled banner! Oh, long may it wave  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

Oh, thus be it ever, when free men shall stand  
Between their loved homes and the war's desolation,  
Blessed with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n rescued land  
Praise the pow'r that hath made and preserved us a nation.  
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,  
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust!"  
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!



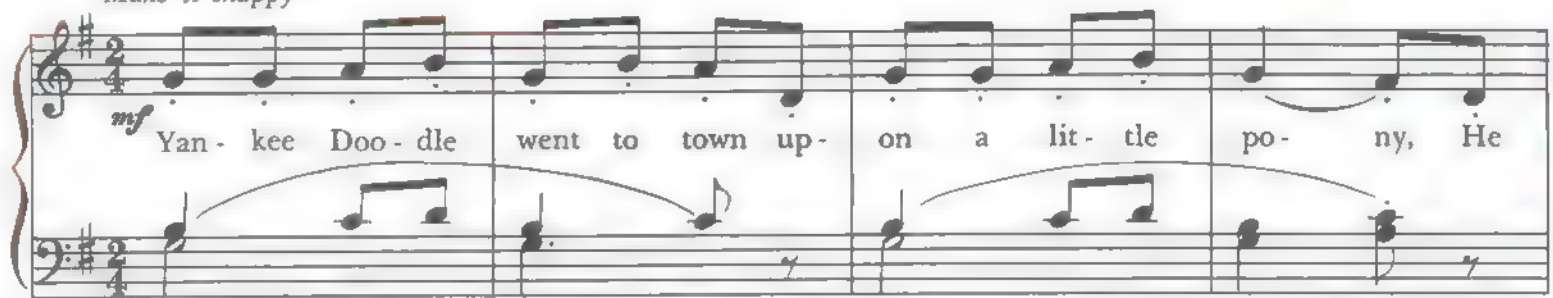


# YANKEE DOODLE

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Make it snappy*



Fath'r and I went down to camp,  
Along with Captain Goodin,  
And there we saw the men and boys,  
As thick as hasty puddin'.  
Yankee Doodle keep it up, Yankee Doodle dandy,  
Mind the music and the step, and with the girls be handy.



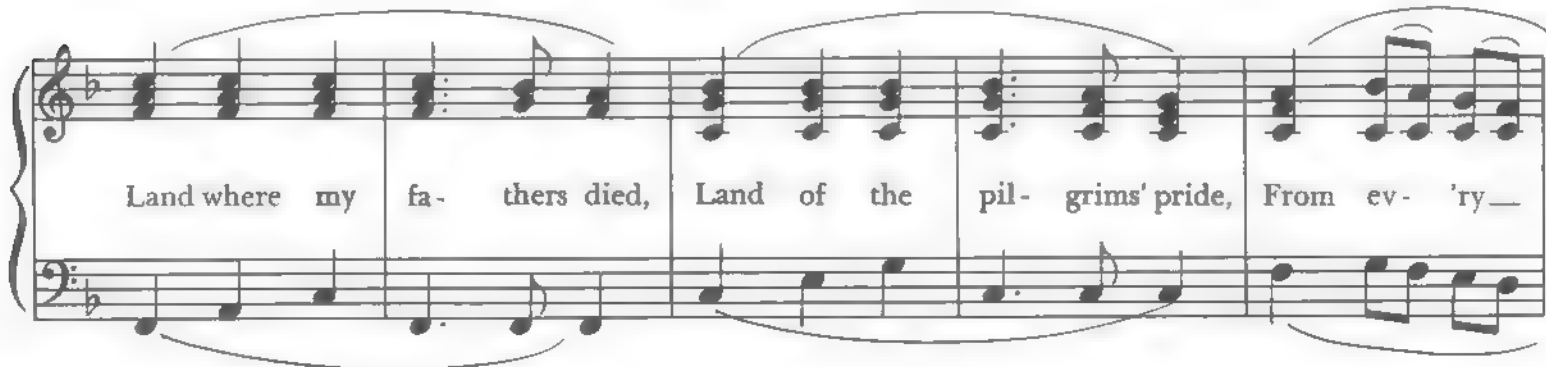




# AMERICA

Words by Samuel Francis Smith  
*With dignity*

Old English tune



My native country, thee,  
Land of the noble free,—  
Thy name I love;  
I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills;  
My heart with rapture thrills  
Like that above.

Our fathers' God, to Thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To Thee we sing;  
Long may our land be bright  
With Freedom's holy light;  
Protect us by Thy might,  
Great God, our King.

Let music swell the breeze,  
And ring from all the trees  
Sweet Freedom's song;  
Let mortal tongues awake,  
Let all that breathe partake,  
Let rocks their silence break,—  
The sound prolong.















